

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 722

Meanwhile, Rosalie asked Mary to pick up the two little boys so she could make it to her appointment on time.

She spotted Xander's car the minute she left the house.

The man got out of the car the minute he saw her coming out of the house. After looking behind her, he asked in a slightly disappointed voice, "The little guys aren't home from school yet?"

Rosalie nodded. "I asked a friend to go pick them up. Is there a reason you're looking for them, Young Master Xander?"

Xander nodded his head noncommittally. "I prepared gifts for them, but let's forget it since they aren't here. I'll pass the presents to them myself the next time we meet."

Rosalie was surprised when she heard he had really prepared gifts for the little guys. She had not expected Xander to be that thoughtful.

"Yes, it would only be appropriate for you to hand the gifts over when you prepared them yourself, Young

Master Xander," Rosalie said once she had regathered her thoughts. She pressed her lips together into a smile.

When she finished speaking, she turned and walked toward her car.

She had not taken more than two steps before Xander's voice rang out behind her again.

"I don't think you should drive. Drinking will be inevitable tonight, and you'll have to make another trip to pick your car up the next day if you drive there."

Rosalie paused when she heard that. An awkward expression appeared on her face.

She still recalled how Stacy had yelled at her after getting roaring drunk because she found her relationship with Xander too intimate.

If Stacy spotted her arriving with Xander again, she would probably change her mind on the spot even if she had planned on apologizing with utmost sincerity.

Xander figured out what she was thinking and said apologetically, "What happened last time was my fault, but there isn't anything going on between us. Please don't overthink things. I'll set things straight with her if she says such things again tonight."

Rosalie's brows furrowed together slightly when she heard his apologetic voice. "It's not your fault, Young Master Xander. You don't have to blame yourself."

Rosalie looked down at her watch to check the time after she finished speaking. It was getting late, and they might be late if they continued dawdling.

Upon realizing that, Rosalie did not hesitate any longer and walked over to Xander.

When getting into the car, she turned down Xander's suggestion for her to sit in the front passenger seat and instead opened one of the rear doors to get into the backseat.

Xander frowned slightly but did not remain insistent when he recalled what she was worried about. Then, he turned and got into the car himself.

Soon, the car backed out of Rosalie's driveway slowly.

"Oh, that's right. Why was the list of partners announced so suddenly?"

Rosalie asked in a confused voice as they made their way to the restaurant.

As Xander drove, he replied in a deep voice, "It's actually not that sudden. The Lancer family has been making preparations for a long time, and we had also gotten in touch with the press beforehand. After all, our current project aims to make things even more convenient for the public, so it's only natural they have the right to the knowledge. By announcing the name list, we'd be giving them the right to keep an eye on US, and it'd also signal to the public just how much the Lancer family values this project."

Rosalie could not help feeling surprised when she heard that.

Leon had mentioned in the morning that there might be a project kick-off meeting, but she had thought it was just all talk and no show.

She did not expect that the Lancer family had really gotten in touch with the media.

However, based on what Xander was saying, it was an undeniably great approach.

"I was planning on telling you yesterday, but I was abruptly summoned by my grandfather," Xander said before asking in a concerned tone. "Did learning about this so suddenly stressed you out?"

They were all medical practitioners, and there was nothing Rosalie wanted to hide from him. Thus, when she heard his question, she nodded and said honestly, "Indeed, I feel a little stressed. But these stressors will be my source of motivation in the future."



